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THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1901.

FEBRUARY CIRCULATION.

W. R. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of February, 1901, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date. Copies. Date. Copies.

1. 74,380 15. 74,170

2. 77,060 16. 76,550

3. 74,380 17. 74,200

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5. 74,380 19. 74,200

6. 74,380 20. 74,200

7. 74,380 21. 74,200

8. 74,380 22. 74,200

9. 74,380 23. 74,200

10. 74,380 24. 74,200

11. 74,380 25. 74,200

12. 74,380 26. 74,200

13. 74,380 27. 74,200

14. 74,380 28. 74,200

Total for the month. 2,196,675

Less all copies sold in print-
 ing, left over or filed. 82,947

Net number distributed. 2,113,728

Average daily distribution. 76,169

And said W. R. Carr further says that the number of copies returned or reported unsold during the month of February was 9.15 per cent.

W. R. CARR.

Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo. My term expires April 25, 1901.

FACTS AGAINST HOWLS.

If Ziegenheln outcrafter organs insist on making election laws the issue, the Democrats need not fear the outcome.

In 1896, under the law of 1895, the total registration was 131,000. In 1900, under the present law, the total was 133,000.

There is no way of avoiding the conclusion that if frauds were committed in 1900 the registration of 1896 must have been literally recked with fraud.

An increase of registration proportionate to population would have made a total of 145,000 in 1900, if the registration of 1896 had been honest. It is plain from the simple figures that the registration and election of 1900 were, beyond comparison, cleaner than those of 1896.

Democrats in the Legislature have sincerely endeavored to perfect the law this winter. The Ziegenheln organs don't care about a perfected law. They want something to howl over. They are afraid to openly defend Ziegenhelnism and must have another issue.

TOO ROYAL ENTIRELY.

Mr. Richard Mansfield shouldn't have allowed the royal glamour of his great part of King Henry V to throw him into a kindly rage wherein he heartily belabored with an old English spear an unfortunate "super" whose acting failed to please his Majesty.

This is too much realism, especially in these free and democratic United States of North America. Of course, we all know that Henry V was a choleric King, wild and bloodthirsty in his early days as Prince Hal, and a very devil of an international scrapper in his monarchic prime. We know also that Mr. Mansfield is a testy artist, who throws mutton chops against hotel breakfast-room walls when he is not broiled to suit his palate. But no facts of an old or modern history justify Mr. Mansfield as Henry V in playing a spear-head tattoo on any hired man's skin in this country.

These thoughts are respectfully referred to Mr. Mansfield's attention. In the impressive character of King Henry V, this royal personage's head is swelled until his crown is too small. In his capacity as a private citizen of a country where all men are equal, Mr. Mansfield has grown too big for his breeches.

MR. REID ON THE PRESS.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, worthy successor of Horace Greeley, addressed the students of Yale University recently on "The Newspapers as They Are." Mr. Reid traced some of the developments of modern journalism and concluded that the newspapers, taken as a whole, "are more generally well written than they were fifteen years ago; and are often more attractively arranged."

Certain specific conclusions which he reached, while interesting, will be taken with a grain of salt. For instance, he said that "the flippancy of our newspapers, which so vexed the soul of Matthew Arnold, certainly continues, as well as their deplorable addition to the use of the invention of slang."

There is no doubt that Mr. Reid is correct in saying that the newspapers are addicted to slang. They have also been the humble instruments in providing new slang. More pleasing still is the knowledge that the best writers are not unacquainted with this forbidden fruit. Even William Shakespeare loved to "say things" in the vernacular on occasion. The proper use of popular phrases is a help toward the expression of thought. All slang is not vulgar, though Mr. Reid seems to think so. Newspapers owe much of their effectiveness to the use of carefully culled and catchy words.

Mr. Reid sees how in the fact that large numbers of college-bred young men are entering the newspaper profession. The college-bred men "are better

informed on the subjects they discuss, or, at least, they have acquired and organized far better means of gathering information."

There is no doubt that the addition of college men to the newspaper field has been great in late years. It has probably improved the style of the papers, for after a college graduate has adapted his head to the excellent sort of leg work required in newspaper routine a good combination is effected.

There is reason to believe that greater advances will be made in the next fifteen years than in the past. Some radical departures may be made in the use of newspapers, the quality will doubtless improve and features hitherto untouched will probably be added. Mr. Reid says of the present great American daily that it is "a good deal like a great 'department store,' a sort of universal provider." Fifteen years from now the newspaper will still be that, only more so.

CENTRAL TRACTION GANG.

St. Louis voters now distinctly recall to mind the fact that the Republican machine gang supporting Mr. George W. Parker for World's Fair Mayor of St. Louis is the same gang which forced the passage of the infamous Central Traction bill through the Municipal Assembly.

This notorious measure gave away street railway franchises of tremendous value, covering 120 miles of St. Louis street, anticipating by many years the growth of the street railway business in St. Louis, and depriving the city of the legitimate municipal revenue that should have been derived from such growth. It cleared the way for street railway consolidation in St. Louis. It was a gigantic speculative venture, and the city of St. Louis was bunked for the benefit of its backers.

It is true that Mayor Ziegenheln vetoed the bill, but it was well known at the time he took this action that the bill would be jammed through over his veto. And the men whose votes in the City Council nullified the Mayor's veto were men belonging to the Ziegenheln gang—so prominent in the gang, indeed, that the Mayor's action bore all the earmarks of a grand-stand play for spectacular effect only.

You have noticed how active are these men in campaigning for George W. Parker. They are shining lights in the Ziegenheln gang, and in the Parker gang, too. They are shining lights in the House of Delegates, and, as a member of the Republican City Central Committee, was one of the foremost in the secret caucus which nominated Parker for Mayor. He is now helping to raise a campaign slush fund for Parker's benefit. Krutz and Carroll are members of the City Council, and are also members of the Republican City Central Committee, which nominated Parker. Carroll and Krutz voted in the City Council to pass the Central Traction bill over the Mayor's veto. July voted for the Central Traction bill in the House of Delegates.

This is the crowd behind Parker, supporting that mock reformer for World's Fair Mayor of St. Louis, having his promise that if he is elected "the boys who did the work are the boys who will get the nuts." It is the Parker-Ziegenheln-Central Traction clique. Will the people of St. Louis elect Parker, the combaine's candidate, to the World's Fair Mayorship? No. They have had more than their fill of gang misrule. They want good government during the World's Fair period, and they will vote for Rolla Wells in order to get good government.

IN WITH THE GANG.

St. Louis Republicans and Independent voters who lean toward the Republican party and would be glad to support for the Mayoralty a Republican nominee whose election promised good government and the elimination of the Ziegenheln gang from municipal power find it impossible to regard Mr. George W. Parker as such a candidate.

To whatever phase of the Parker campaign these honest voters turn, they discover unmistakable proofs of Parker's alliance with the Ziegenheln machine. They are unable to separate him from the gang, because the cold facts of the situation show that he is for the gang and the gang for him. So swiftly have these facts come to light, and so plain is their teaching, that not even the most credulous voter, who is honest with himself, can now favor the Republican nominee for Mayor in the belief that his success at the polls would constitute a victory for good government.

Ziegenheln himself, the Machine Boss, and the most costly executive ever elected to local office, is working for Parker tooth and nail. The Republican City Central Committee, a Ziegenheln body through and through, more than half its members holding office under Ziegenheln, compelled Parker's nomination. "Tub" Becker, Superintendent of Street Cleaning, and one of Ziegenheln's most trusted lieutenants, is raising a campaign slush fund for Parker's benefit. This fund is derived from assessments on the Ziegenheln gang in office. And in return for all this Ziegenheln support Mr. Parker has distinctly pledged himself to the Ziegenheln gang that "the boys who work for his election are the boys who will get the nuts."

WORK AND PLAY.

Dean L. B. Briggs of Harvard College is receiving the hearty thanks of "Old School" educators for his remarks at the National Educational Association which met in Chicago last month. Through all educational circles his words have been getting a large share of comment.

"The football player," he said, "gets a little culture from his studies; he gets his education from his football." Then he explained: "By this I mean that work is educational. The whole drift of the present time is to turn work into play and turn play into work. The modern educator thinks that the child's work must be amusing and the athletic trainer knows that the athlete's play must be work. From which arise the kindergarten on the one hand and the football game on the other."

Continuing, Dean Briggs argued that the same principles which are in use on the athletic field must be used to a greater extent in the public schools. He would have the rudiments of English drilled into the child with the same persistency with which the coach forces repetition of the rudiments of the game

to his pupils. With a little mathematics and some geography, the Harvard professor thinks that the American boy would have a sure foundation which while narrow would be firm and ample for all requirements.

Following this arraignment of present-day educational methods, the members of the association had a discussion in which the ideas of Dean Briggs were rather roughly handled. His laudation of the hard and fast rules which football players followed was an especial stumbling block to the brethren.

Large numbers of people who are not members of the learned association will agree with his ideas. The Chicago Inter-Ocean recently conducted a competitive examination for the school children, the winner to have his expenses paid to Washington for the inauguration. For several days the paper has been edifying its readers with sample answers that were received. The result was astounding.

English was slaughtered with an innocence that aroused nothing but pity for the children. The simplest facts of history and geography seemed to be unknown to the children of the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades. There is no reason to believe that Chicago children are more ignorant than a large proportion of public school pupils the country over.

In view of such examples, the plea of Dean Briggs for greater attention to the rudiments of education seems in season. A constant repetition of fundamentals may not be the most enjoyable task to the child, but in after life he will look back to the time spent in mastering them as the most profitable portion of school life.

IT'S THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

No blame attaches to those Democratic politicians of Missouri who, as now reported from Jefferson City, are putting themselves carefully in line for promotion in public life, a promotion which must be made by Missouri voters at the polls.

It's a mighty poor-spirited man who is devoid of ambition in the field of his life's endeavor—and Missouri Democrats have never been accused of a lack of spirit. Longfellow's fabled youth who bore, midst snow and ice, a banner with the strange device "Excelsior" wasn't a marker to the average Missouri Democrat. They could beat him to a standstill in the climbing act, and never once be swooned under as he was.

It is to be noted, too, that the Missouri Democrat's training for promotion consists in the rendering of a faithful public service, which in itself shall amply justify the claim of deserved promotion. Each and every one of them is working along this line; "making a record," the Jefferson City newspaper correspondents describe it. Wherever they see an opportunity to benefit the people of their State it is grasped and the good work done.

This is all right. Nobody in Missouri objects as long as Democratic politicians thus fit themselves for advancement in their chosen careers. It seems a pity that the Republican "outfit" isn't animated by this same commendable spirit. It would stand an infinitely better chance for popular favor if it were.

Governor Dockery's position on the beer tax adjustment seems to be moderate and sensible. The Supreme Court has sustained the law, but if the question of the law's origin could ever be brought before that tribunal, the results which were behind it would hardly receive approval. The law stands, however, and a certain large amount of taxes has become due pending the contest before the courts. The State is in a quandary about how to collect this amount. It cannot very well collect inspection fees when there was no inspection. If a reasonable proportion of the money can be secured for the State and the rate of tax reduced to a point fair to those concerned, there cannot be much doubt of the wisdom of the arrangement.

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The impression of the beauty of the quartet's performance when it played Mozart's Quartet in E major, which is fraught with the most beautiful melody in the world, in the playing of Dvorak's wild quartet in the same key. What it was intended to do, it did, and it was a revelation. It exhibited the excellence of Mr. Adolph Weidig, the viola player, and Mr. Otto Roehrborn, the cello player.

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MME. BERNHARDT'S MATINEE

YESTERDAY WAS CHEERFUL.

Madame Bernhardt is having a happy time of it in St. Louis this week. The attendance at the Olympia theatre is of the dollar and cent sort and she is proving even to a great artist who works for her art alone, as some one has said of the famous French woman. The audiences are most friendly and the personal tributes are many and warm.

Yesterday afternoon, at the matinee, many young ladies from school had places in the balcony. Their applause, coupled with that of the audience, was so loud and so much volume as to bring the actress before the curtain all of eight times. Then Mme. Bernhardt smiled and walked across the length of the stage in front of the lowered curtain, endeavoring to induce M. Coquelin to make his appearance; but the veteran of the greatest success of the French stage, "Cyrano de Bergerac," was content to allow all of the applause to go to Madame.

French residents, who have seen much of Coquelin and Bernhardt, have said that at this time the former, whose real place in the hearts of the people of France, the performance of "Cyrano" this evening will probably bring forth a very large audience, and in all advance probability, an enthusiastic one.

Among the reasons that St. Louis Frenchmen are preferring Coquelin on this trip is one that is due to the peculiarity of the roles they are playing. Mme. Bernhardt is fully suited to the part of the young Duke, while Coquelin, as Plambeau, never had a better part in his life. The couple being left out of the question, Coquelin, therefore, with scarce an effort, while his associate is hard at work every minute of the time in a part that is not for her time of life. When Bernhardt, playing "Cyrano" and "Cyrano" there is a difference.

To-night, at the Century Theatre, "Manon Lescaut" will be presented in dramatic form for the first time in this country. The book of the same title has been sold in the smoking-cars of trains approaching Chicago, and has been talked in the Chicago public system of public opinion for many years. It has been brought into particular prominence recently by the pages of "Allies of Old Villenness," where its unsuitability for the eyes and understanding of the very young person is strongly set forth.

The book is really the original example of what is called "French school." It is a masterpiece, in fact a classic of literature, but the incidents it narrates are of the sort that are not discussed in polite society of mixed gender. But its merit as an artistic production has never been denied.

Its value as a suggestion for a stage story has long been realized, but not until Theodore Dreiser's "The Financier" was translated into the management of the Kealey-Shannon Company was it considered as fit for the purposes of the theatre.

A score of adaptations have been made, each of them by playwrights of acknowledged ability, like Paul Potter, but they have all been barred from serious consideration, because they adhere too closely to the original text, and are too much in the nature of a translation of the stage.

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